

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.

BY JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,

SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 6, 1837.

Number 17, of Volume 18.



MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG.

INTEMPERANCE.

[BY MRS. S. S. S. S.]

PARENT!—who with speechless feeling,
O'er thy cradled treasure bent,
Every year new claims revealing,
Yet thy wealth of love unspent—
Hast thou seen that blossom blighted,
By a dream, untimely frost?
And thy labour unrequited?
Every glorious promise lost!

Wife!—with agony unspoken,
Shrinking from affliction's rod,
Is thy prop, thine idol broken—
Proudly trusted—next to God?
Husband!—o'er thy hope a mourner,
Of thy chosen friend asunder,
Hast thou seen that blossom blighted,
By a dream, untimely frost?

Child!—in tender weakness turning
To thy heaven-appointed guide,
Dost thou see that blossom blighted,
By a dream, untimely frost?
Still that orphan-burden bearing,
Darker than the grave can show,
Dost thou see that blossom blighted,
By a dream, untimely frost?

Country!—on thy sons depending,
Strong in manhood, bright in bloom,
Hast thou seen that blossom blighted,
By a dream, untimely frost?
Rise!—on eagle pinions soaring,
Like the one of God-like birth—
And Jehovah's bid imploring,
Sweep the spoiler from the earth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New York Transcript.

A MONKEY DISTRIBUTING TYPE.

A printer who served his time in Londonderry, (Ireland) tells a very good story of the imitative genius of a monkey. The animal was the property of an apprentice boy, who having won him at a raffish match, brought him home and tied him to his stand.

There Mr. Skipjack, who was an observing character, had a fine opportunity to learn the printer's trade; at least as far as it could be learned by merely watching the movements of others. How far he profited by it, will presently be seen. If he did not, in the end, make the most satisfactory progress, it was certainly not for the want of close observation on his part.

He watched the movements of his young master with the most profound attention. He observed how he set the type, and how he distributed them. But it was the latter which most especially struck his fancy. He saw the lad throwing the bits of metal about him, into the various departments of the case, from A down to Z, and his monkey fingers itched to be employed in a similar manner.

At last an opportunity was afforded him. The apprentice and all hands having gone to dinner, the monkey was carelessly left on so long a string, that he could easily jump upon the case, and have abundant room for his "free and easy" movements when there.

On the upper case, were a couple of galleys full of type already set for the next paper. Upon these the monkey commenced his distribution. He was not at all careful about taking a single word at a time; or distributing the types according to the alphabet. On the contrary, he clawed them up by whole handfuls, and distributed them in the most preposterous manner; throwing them about him on all sides, without caring whether A went into B's box, B into C's and C into D's—or in how great disorder the various letters became mingled together.

In a word, the monkey, with all his imitative ingenuity, was doing nothing better than making up of the two galleys full of type. And this he accomplished in the most rapid and effectual manner. Afraid lest the printers should return from their dinner before he had accomplished his job, he threw with might and main, and had nearly finished his piece of journey work, when the boy's master, who had first returned to the office, opened the door and beheld the new printer at work.

So tickled was the man, in spite of the mischief the monkey was doing, that he burst into a roar of laughter, and called all hands to witness the ludicrous movements of their brother type. They came just in time to see him throw the last handful of the two columns of type, which it had taken a man a whole day's labor in setting.

The monkey having completed his job, much to his own satisfaction, turned round and looked the printers in the face, grinning and chattering, as if to congratulate them on the accession of the strength they had gained to their office.

But whatever the men might have thought of the industry of their new compeer, they were not altogether satisfied with the manner in which he did his work. It was therefore resolved, *nam. con.* that Skipjack should handle no more type in that office.

But the discredit he suffered in the office was no little service to his reputation out of it; for the story of his distributing the two columns, getting wind through Londonderry, he became a very profitable object for a raffish match; and his owner getting him up at forty chances of five shillings each, got ten pounds sterling for an animal that had rendered himself so famous among the types.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.
POLICE OFFICE.—Sept. 7.

The Widow's Woe.—Last evening two genteelly dressed young women, one of whom was in deep mourning, entered the Police office, and asked to see the Coroner. The Coroner happened not to be in his office at the moment, and the two ladies

were shown into an inner room to await his arrival. After waiting for a few minutes, the lady in black, whose name turned out to be Mrs. McAvoy, and whose recent left no doubt of her Irish origin, addressed a gentleman who was standing in the room, and in a very subdued tone of voice and manner, asked him if the Coroner would shortly come in. The gentleman replied that it was quite uncertain, as it depended entirely on circumstances.

Mrs. McAvoy.—Do you think he will come here this evening? I want to see him very badly.
Gentleman.—Do you want him to hold an inquest?

Mrs. McAvoy.—I want him, sir, in relation to my husband that was drowned in the North river.
Gent.—Indeed! When was he drowned?

Mrs. McAvoy.—Last March, sir.
Gent.—And was the body never found until now?

Mrs. McAvoy.—Oh! yes sir, it was found last March, and the Coroner held an inquest on it, and I want a certificate from the Coroner to be sure of his death.

Gent.—Then you did not see your husband after he was drowned?

The last remark appeared to have thrown poor Mrs. McAvoy into a complete abstraction of grief, and she continued for a second or two, looking the very personification of woe, having her eyes turned towards the ground, moving her head slowly from side to side, and tapping the floor with one of her feet; and then, in a half crying, half exclamatory manner, Mrs. McAvoy thus gave utterance to her feelings:

Did I see him? Oh! yes, it's I that did see him. Jim, Jim, Jim McAvoy, it's I that did see you, cold and dead by the river side. Oh! Jim, Jim, Jim,—

"Arrah! don't be making a fool of yourself," exclaimed the young lady who accompanied Mrs. McAvoy—"sure your crying can't bring him to life again."

The philosophy of the young lady's observation seemed to have a great and sudden effect on Mrs. McAvoy's grief, and taking out her handkerchief and wiping away her tears, she observed rather composedly—"To be sure,—that's true, I can't bring him to life again, and I wish I could, but when I think of poor Jim, I can't help crying. Do you think, sir, will the Coroner soon be in?"

Gent.—I really cannot tell—but what object can you have in getting a certificate of your husband's death?

Mrs. McAvoy.—Oh! sir, it would be a great satisfaction to me, and I have a peculiar reason for it, because, sir, I— And here Mrs. McAvoy suddenly stopped speaking.

"Can't you tell the truth?" said the other young lady; "sure you ain't going to do any thing wrong. I'll tell you, sir, what she wants with the certificate. About three weeks ago, sir, a boy came here from Ireland, and came to board in the same house with us, and as it happened, sir, he took a liking to Mrs. McAvoy; and she took a liking to him, sir, and he proposed marriage to her, sir, and she gave her consent, sir, and the day was appointed, sir, and what do you think, sir, a woman in the house, sir, set out a report that Jim McAvoy was not dead at all, but alive and well in New Orleans; and when the boy heard this, he thought he might get into trouble if he married another man's wife, and so, sir, said he this morning to Mrs. McAvoy,—'Biddy,' said he,—'Mrs. McAvoy's name is Biddy, sir,—Biddy,' says he, 'I'm told Jim McAvoy is not dead at all, and if that's the case, says he, Biddy, I might get myself hanged if I married you, and you know Biddy, that would not be the least good in the world either to you or I. Well sir, Mrs. McAvoy told him of course, that Jim was dead and buried,—heaven be his bed,—and that she could get the coroner to certify it, and the boy said that if she did, he'd bring her to the priest this very evening,—and that's the whole truth of the matter, is it not Biddy?"

It is indeed, sir, said Mrs. McAvoy, with a modest smile, that's exactly the truth, sir.
The coroner soon after came into office, and Mrs. McAvoy got the so much wished for certificate that Jim McAvoy was really dead, and Mrs. McAvoy and her companion tripped out of the office, seemingly as cheerful as if poor Jim never lay cold and dead by the river side.

* It may be necessary to inform the American reader that in Ireland males are called boys from their births until their deaths.

ANECDOTES OF BIRDS.

[BY CAPT. MARVETT.]

There is much more intellect in birds, than people suppose. An instance of that occurred to a friend from day, at a slate quarry belonging to a friend from whom I have the narrative. A thrush, not aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her nest on a ridge of the quarry in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock. At first, she was very much discomposed by the fragments flying in all directions; but she would not quit her chosen locality; she soon observed that a bell rang whenever a train was about to be fired, and that, at the notice, the workmen retired to safe positions. In a few days, when she heard the bell, she quitted her exposed situation, and flew down to where the workmen sheltered themselves, dropping close to their feet. There she would remain until the explosion had taken place and then return to her nest. The workmen observing this, narrated it to their employers, and it was also told to visitors who came to view the quarry.

The visitors naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect; but, as the rock could not be ready to be blasted when visitors came, the bell was rung instead, and, for a few times, answered the same purpose.—The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but she perceived that she was trifled with, and it interfered with her process of incubation; the consequence

was that afterwards, when the bell was rung, she would peep over the ledge to ascertain if the workmen did retreat, and, if they did not, she would remain where she was, probably saying to herself, "No, no, gentlemen; I'm not to be roared off my eggs merely for your amusement."

Some birds have a great deal of humour in them, particularly the raven. One that belonged to me was the most mischievous and amusing creature I ever met with. He would get into the flower-garden, go to the beds where the gardeners had sowed a great variety of seeds, with sticks put in the ground with labels, and then amuse himself with pulling up every stick, and faying them in heaps of ten or twelve on the path. This used to irritate the old gardener very much, who would drive him away. The raven knew that he ought not to do it, or he would not have done it. He would soon return to his mischief, and when the gardener again chased him (the old man could not walk very fast) the raven would keep just clear of the rake or hoe in his hand, dancing back before him, and singing as plain as a man could, "Tol de rol! tol de rol de rol!" with all kind of mimic gestures. The bird is alive now, and continues the same meritorious practice whenever he can find an opportunity.—If he lives long enough, I fully expect that he will begin to pun.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

Great News for the Yankees.—The French, the originators of the beet root sugar manufacture, have made a discovery which will give New England the odds against the world in producing a substitute for the sugar cane. A French paper says the pumpkin is about to enter the field as a rival of the beet root. An industrious French speculator is on the point of establishing a manufactory for extracting sugar from this overgrown and hitherto despised production of the vegetable world—the first experiments, on which, it is added, have been crowned with complete success. Now we can see now impossibility, or improbability in this. The pumpkin was first recommended to the shrewd Yankee by its abundance of saccharine matter—in which respect it probably equals the beet. It is cultivated with less trouble than the beet, and by labor and care may be made much more productive than it is under its present half culture. As to its being a "despised production of the vegetable world," such talk may answer in France, but would do about as well in New England as it would to establish an abolition press in Savannah or Vicksburg. Despised—*quotha*—We shall see next "thanksgiving."

From Knox's Christian Philosophy.

DREAMERS.

Behold another dreamer, with a heavy head, lying down to rest, not on soft pillows, but on bags of gold. It is the miser; he dreams that the pale spectre of haggard poverty is pursuing hard after him; a cold sweat beads his associated cheeks, and his teeth shake; but he is roused again by dreaming of bargains, of usurious contracts, of joining house to house, and laying field to field; of saving all he guins, of taking advantage of the wiles of one, and the ignorance of another, to fill his enormous chest. And lo! it is now full. Is he happy? and does he use it? Does he enjoy it, for the purpose it was designed? Does he think of God the giver of all good things? Does he distribute it to poor? No; his joy consists in telling it over and over, weighing it with shaking hands, and viewing it with a dim spectacled eye which can scarcely distinguish a counterfeit coin. At some future period, when he shall have completed a certain sum, he dreams that he shall build, plant, do good, and be whatever a man ought to be. But the sleep of death comes on before the dream of life is over, and he is gone. And lo! his heir thrusts him into the ground, with a face of affected grief, that can hardly hide his real joy.—Down sinks the dreaming dotard, into the bosom of that earth to which his mind was prone; his very name rots with the unanimated body; and his spirit, all poor, naked, and beggarly, moans and howls that he laid up no treasure in heaven; that in his earthly visions, he never thought of his soul; never felt a desire for the riches of grace.

And now behold his heir. Possessed of wealth which he never knew the toil of earning, he becomes a man of pleasure; and he also dreameth a dream. The banquet is prepared. The wine giveth its color in the cup. The gaming-table is before him. Noise and riot drive away thought and care. The singing men and the singing women enter. Money is lavished on horses, dogs, sharpers, buffoons; and no debts regarded but those of false honor. His heart dances to the melody of the harp and the viol; he pampers every bodily sense, till pleasure itself is converted into pain or insensibility. He dreams on, and soon sees phantoms of pleasure, the ghosts of departed joys, dancing in mockery, before his eyes. His powers of perception decay, his youth and health are departed, and he droops like a hyacinth, broken down by a hasty shower, before it has expanded its beauty. Down he sinks to the earth, into an untimely grave, and mourns, as he retires from the shadowy scene, that a greediness of pleasure surfeited his senses, and robbed him, not only of longer life, but of real enjoyment during its continuance. What preparation did he make to resist the pleasures which flow at God's right hand; the pleasures of reason, the sweets of benevolence, all-pure, all-spiritual, as exquisite in the enjoyment, as exalted and durable in their nature? Alas! none. He had neither time nor inclination. His soul slept, while his body waked with a fever; the fine sensibilities of the spiritual nature were enveloped in slumber, while his bodily senses were unnaturally jaded, and prematurely worn out by constant vigilance and activity. He drank the cup of pleasure to the dregs, and the dregs were to his palate wormwood, and to his vitals poison.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

So concentrated is the blaze of beauty and fashion in the saloons of the Masonic Hall, and so numerous the array of citizens there, that a deliberate enumeration of the vegetable attractions would seem to be out of the question.

Mr. Maupay has brought a pyramid of dahlias, something like a tree, and we believe there are birds a-perch thereon. There is also, from the hand of Mr. Buist, a floral "monster," in the form and semblance of the United States Bank—columns and all, complete—the original creation of vernal airs and "summer morns." Let us not forget the wax flowers deposited in the Exhibition by Miss S. W. Horne. They are beautiful exceedingly; and while one surveys them, he almost looks to see the tender leaves stir in the atmosphere, or seems to drink the odour they exhale. This lady has a most delicate skill in her art, and possesses, we dare say, a passion for flowers; for she gives us nature so sweetly counterfeit, that the sense for the moment is absolutely deluded.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The Dahlias were made most subservient to the ornament of the room. In one place rose an immense shaft, completely embossed with those varied flowers; in another part was a vast pyramid, and in another a column of twelve feet high, surmounted by an eagle, all made of Dahlias; and over the door leading to the northern saloon, was an immense star formed of Dahlias. Beneath the windows were boxes with splendid displays of these fashionable flowers, set forth in all their beauty, and selected for the perfection in which every leaf had expanded. The colors were from the pure Alba Grandiflora through all the shades, mixtures, colors and grades, up to the deep solemn black of the "negro boy."

Messrs. Parker, J. B. Smith, Carr, Hibbert, McArann, &c., supplied liberally from their gardens.

The fruits were in the northern saloon; on entering which, the first object that arrested our attention was a pumpkin, raised by John Wetherill, Esq., of Chalkley Hall, near Frankford. It weighed two hundred and thirty-eight pounds, and measured 8 feet 8 inches in diameter. Think of that, ye who were born north of the Hudson, and talked of nation great pumpkins that weighed forty pounds—think of that, ye Yankee women that hunt two hours for three pumpkins exactly alike, so as not to spoil the pies. It is well that a garden of such pumpkins (and Mr. Wetherill has many nearly as large) is situated in the centre of the nation—at the extremities they would endanger the Union—the states would upset.

Above the table that extends along this hall, are arranged a number of very large earthen pots, in which are growing vines filled with grapes of the most delicate species, and near them are others of magnificent size, in which from the pellucid light green to the opaque black. These are all from the country seat of Nicholas Biddle, Esq.

Mr. Bernard Duke has a plate of Osage apples from his garden. They are handsome, but we suspect their taste.

A glass box of honey, filled since last June by the bees of Mr. Richard Price, in Arch street, attracted attention. These bees followed, as well as set, a good example of industry and perseverance.

The display of pears was remarkably fine. The Sickle seemed the favorite.

In this room, we noticed some exquisite samples of wax, imitative of flowers, by Mrs. C. R. Fling. "See how they try to deceive," said a lady; "they are all wax but one, and that every body could tell." She put up her delicate finger to the natural flower, and lo! that was wax.

Fruit from the garden of Mr. Horace Binney, was very rich in appearance.

We looked at a bunch of new onions, raised by Mr. J. Biddle. They were beautiful—but, like most beauties, drew tears from those who had most to do with them.—*U. S. Gazette.*

UNCLE BENJAMIN'S SERMON.

Not many hours ago I heard Uncle Benjamin discussing this matter to his son, who was complaining of the pressure.

"Relay upon it, Sammy," said the old man, as he leaned on his staff, with his gray locks flowing in the breeze of a May morning, "murmuring pays no bills." I have been an observer any time these fifty years, and I never saw a man helped out of a hole by cursing his horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing will grow under a moving harrow, and discontent harrows the mind. Matters are bad, I acknowledge, but no ulcer is any the better for fingering. The more you groan, the poorer you grow.

"Repining at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all soils, and we may be thankful that we have not a famine. Besides, I always took notice, that whenever I felt the rod pretty smartly, it was as much as to say, 'here is something which you have got to learn.' Sammy, don't forget that your schooling is not over yet, though you have a wife and two children."

"Ay," cried Sammy, "you may say that, and a mother-in-law and two apprentices into the bargain; and I should like to know what a poor man can learn here, when the greatest scholars and lawyers are at loggerheads, and can't for their lives tell what has become of the hard money."

"Softly, Sammy, I am older than you. I have not got these gray hairs and this crooked back without some burdens. I could tell you stories of the days of continental money, when my grandfather used to stuff a sulky-box with bills to pay for a yearling or a wheat fan; and when the Jersey women used to turn for pins, and laid their tea-pots away in the garret. You wish to know what you can learn? You may learn these seven things:

"First: that you have saved too little, and spent too much. I never taught you to be a miser, but I have seen you giving your dollar for a 'no-tion,' when you might have laid one-half aside for charity, and one-half aside for a rainy day.

"Secondly: that you have gone too much upon credit. I always told you credit was a shadow; it

shows that there is a substance behind, which casts the shadow; but a small body may cast a greater shadow; and no wise man will follow the shadow any further than he can see the substance. You may now learn, that you have followed the opinion and fashion of others, until you have been decoyed into a bog.

"Thirdly: that you have been in too much haste to become rich. Slow and easy wins the race.

"Fourthly: that no course of life can be depended upon as always prosperous. I am afraid the younger race of working men in America have had a notion that nobody would go to ruin on this side of the water. Providence has greatly blessed us, but we have become presumptuous.

"Fifthly: that you have not been thankful enough to God, for his benefits in past times.

"Sixthly: that you may be thankful our lost is no worse. We might have famine or pestilence, or war, or tyranny, or all together.

"And lastly, to end my sermon, you may learn to offer, with more understanding, the prayer of your infancy, 'give us this day our daily bread.'"

The old man ceased, and Sammy put on his apron, and told Dick to blow away at the forge bellows.

From the Boston Morning Post.

THE HARP.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF KOEHLER.

It was the first week of the honey-moon. Neither sordid calculation, nor yet a mere passing fancy, had led to the marriage of Edward Sellner and his young bride. No;—their bond of union was a pure and glowing affection, proved by time and consecrated by many trials. They had early known and appreciated each other, but the long delay of an expected official appointment had compelled Sellner to postpone the realization of his wishes. At length the much desired commission came, and on the following Sabbath he led his beloved maiden to her new home, a bride. The tedious days of ceremony and festivity over, the happy pair was left to pass the pleasant summer evenings in the sweet communings of their pure and confiding hearts. Little plans for their future life, Edward's flute and Joseph's harp, served to fill up hours which flew but too rapidly away, and the deep harmony of their instruments seemed to them a friendly presage of that deeper accord which was to bless their wedded years. One evening, after having enjoyed their music until a later hour than usual, Joseph complained of a pain in her head. She had, indeed, had an attack in the morning, but refrained from mentioning it to her husband lest it should cause him needless anxiety. The excitement of the music, however, acting upon a constitutionally weak nervous system, so considerably increased a previously slight fever, that she now no longer concealed her indisposition, but anxiously requested that medical aid might be called. The physician, deeming her illness slight, promised an entire recovery by the next morning; poor Joseph, however, passed an extremely restless night, through the whole of which she raved incessantly, and on repeating his visit on the next morning he found her with all the symptoms of a serious nervous fever. Notwithstanding the application of every remedy which affectionate zeal and professional intelligence could suggest, her illness increased daily. Sellner was almost distracted. The physician finally felt it his duty to inform him that his wife could not survive the attack; and on the ninth day Joseph herself became aware that there was no longer any ground for hope. She felt that her last hour was approaching; and with calm resignation awaited her fate. "Dear Edward," said she to her husband, folding him in a last embrace, "with deep regret do I leave this fair earth where I have enjoyed so much happiness with you; but although I may no longer be happy in your arms, yet shall Joseph's faithful spirit hover about the object of its earthly affections until we meet again above." Then, sinking back upon her pillow, she fell asleep in death. It was the ninth hour of the evening. What Sellner suffered is beyond the power of words to express. The blow prostrated his health, and long he wrestled with the destroying angel. When at length he arose from his sick-bed, all the strength and elasticity of youth was gone, he was continually lost in reveries, and was evidently fast fading away. A profound melancholy had succeeded the violence of despair, and a silent sorrow consecrated the memory of the loved and lost. He had left Joseph's apartment just as it was before her death. Her work still lay upon the table, and her harp remained untouched in its accustomed place. Taking his flute, Sellner every evening made a pilgrimage to this sanctuary of his love, and leaning against the window as in happier times, breathed in plaintive tones his aspirations for the spirit of the departed.

On one occasion he was standing thus in Joseph's chamber,—a clear moon shone through the window, and a watchman upon the tower of a neighboring castle was proclaiming the ninth hour,—when suddenly the harp, as if touched by some invisible spirit, poured forth the most thrilling tones, in harmony with those of his flute. In the confusion of his surprise he ceased to play, and lo! the harp also became silent. Recovering his self possession, he tremblingly commenced Joseph's favorite air, and again the melodious tones of the harp blended in sweet response. Sinking to the earth in a paroxysm of joy, and spreading out his arms to encircle the beloved shade, he felt a breath as of warm vernal air upon his lips, while a pale and glimmering light seemed to fit before him. Glowing with ecstasy he cried: "I recognize thee, blessed shade of my Joseph! Thou didst promise that thy faithful spirit would hover about me; thou hast kept thy word; I feel thee near me; I feel thy breath on my lips." In a state of indescribable exaltation he seized his flute again, and again the answering tones of the flute were heard, but constantly fainter and fainter until their whisperings were lost in expiring harmonies. Sellner's vital powers were fearfully excited

by the spirit greeting of this evening; he threw himself restlessly upon his bed, and in all his feverish dreams the sweet whisperings of the harp were continually heard. He awoke late, wearied and exhausted by the phantasies of the night—he felt that his whole being was strangely affected and became strongly impressed that his dissolution was approaching. With impatient longing he awaited the return of evening; and with confident hope again repaired to Joseph's chamber. By the aid of his flute he had succeeded in lulling himself into a state of dreamy repose, when the ninth hour had struck. Hardly had the last stroke of the clock ceased to vibrate, when the harp began its soft and low responses to the flute, its tones gradually increasing in strength, until they swelled into the most full and perfect harmony. When the flute became silent the spirit tone ceased, the pale tremulous light again fitted about him, and in his bewilderment he could only exclaim: "Joseph, Joseph! take, oh take me to your faithful bosom."

This time, also, the spirit took its departure in low and murmuring tones which were gradually lost in insubstantial vibrations. Seller's tottered back to his own room still more affected than on the previous evening. His faithful servant was shocked at his master's appearance, and in defiance of his prohibition hastened for the physician, who happened to be one of Seller's most intimate friends. The physician found him in a high fever with symptoms similar to those of Joseph, but more decided. The fever increased through the night, during which he continually raved of Joseph and the harp. In the morning he was more composed; the struggle was past and he felt that his release was near. He disclosed to his friend the occurrence of the two evenings, and no arguments could shake his belief in their reality. As the evening approached he gradually grew more feeble, and at last with a trembling voice entreated to be conveyed to Joseph's apartment. His wish was gratified. He glanced about the room with sweet serenity, greeted with silent tears every object which reminded him of Joseph, and spoke with a calm but firm conviction of the ninth hour as that of his death. As the decisive moment approached, he took leave of his friends, and requested all save his physician to retire. They were left alone—the ninth hour struck—Seller's pale features lighted up with a supernatural glow,—"Joseph!" he cried, "Joseph! greet me once more, on my departure, that I may feel thy presence and overcome death with thy love!" Immediately the harp strings resounded with a loud and triumphant harmony, and a faint wavering light encircled the dying man. "I come, I come!" he exclaimed, selling back in the last conflict with life. Softer and fainter trembled the harp tones, until with his expiring breath, the strings suddenly burst asunder, and all was still. Overwhelmed with emotion, the physician left the house and it was long before he could erase the deep impression of that last hour from his heart, or trust his lips to speak of it. In after life, however, he would sometimes repeat the story in his own immediate circle, and exhibit the sacred legacy of his deceased friend—Joseph's Harp.

POLITICAL.

From the Reformer.

OUR POSITION.

If, as we believe, the power of the Executive is so much weakened as to compel the Administration to fall back on the measures for which the State Rights party have so long contended, shall we oppose those who sustain our principles because we do not confide in the sincerity of our former opponents, or because we are still opposed to the men who are in the Administration? To do so would be to change our political principles as often as they change their faces. But it is objected that the consequence of an adherence to our measures and our principles, will be a support of the men to whom we are and have been opposed. It is by no means follows, because we adhere to our measures and our principles, that we therefore do now, or will hereafter, support these individuals. We are in the position which we have so long foreseen and so often endeavored to explain to our Whig associates. We sustain the Administration when it is right, and we oppose the Opposition when it is wrong. We never have been, nor are we now, an integral part of either of the parties who, as such, are contending for power. We are of that small, but independent body, who, having great ends of public reform in view, united with those who rallied against the administration of Mr. Adams, when that administration was in power and used its patronage to reward its supporters and beget partisans. We came into power with the triumphant party. When that party betrayed the interests and deserted the measures it was pledged to promote, we rallied with those who adhered to those interests and those measures. When the Administration and the Opposition united—when his bitterest enemies and revilers were erecting triumphal arches and prostituting their highest academic honors in homage to the President,—when, by their submission and gross adulation, they invited him to stretch forth his arm and grasp the public treasure—when they swelled the tide of his triumph and shouted in the train of his most devoted followers—we were found with that few who looked on in sorrow, but not in despair.

When, encouraged by the homage paid to his power, the President did seize the public treasure, and those who had but just entered on a most degrading competition with his most devoted followers in the race of adulation and subservience, encouraged by a belief that he would be overthrown by consequence of his usurpation, came over to us and waged a war upon the President's power and patronage, we did not desert our position or abandon our principles because we did not approve of their political principles, nor because we foresaw that when our common purpose should be accomplished we must separate.

We acted fairly and honorably towards them—we have borne repeated obloquy and misrepresentation on account of our association with them—we would at no time permit them or others to identify us with them farther than as we were then engaged in a common purpose, giving notice to all that there was no other identity.

We have triumphed. The Executive is humbled; usurpation is conquered; the Treasury is empty; patronage is prostrated; and the question before us is, whether we shall build up abuses and renew the power of the Executive by adhering to a party with whom we never have had a political affinity, and with whom we have acted for a limited period for the accomplishment of a single purpose; or shall we, that purpose being accomplished, resume our original position, adhere to our

principles, and give our support to our measures by acting with those who sustain them? It may be that bad men may, through our means, acquire or retain power. Is not this alternative less to be feared than that bad measures and dangerous principles should be sustained and established by our co-operation? If we desert our measures and abandon our principles because we do not approve of the men with whom we may, by accident, become associated, we will at that moment lose that moral power which enables a virtuous and resolute party, however small in numbers, to exercise a potent influence in support of public liberty.

Under these circumstances, it must be distinctly understood, that, although we may be found in opposition to those with whom we have lately acted—although we no longer enter into their feelings and cease to rejoice in their triumphs—it is because we do not concur with them in the measures and policy which, under the present emergency, they would adopt. It should also be distinctly understood, that we will, at all times, act with them or with the Administration in the support of an opposition to measures, as those measures may conform with, or be opposed to, the great purpose of reform which we have so long and earnestly sustained.

Hence, opposed as we have been to the league of State Banks, we cannot unite with Mr. Rives in his scheme of reviving it, notwithstanding the favor which it finds with those by whom it was so lately and bitterly denounced. That which makes it acceptable to Messrs. Clay and Webster, and the National Republican party—which makes them now approve what they once condemned—is to us its most exceptional feature. "The law, as it now is, provides that the Secretary shall deposit the public money in the most convenient specie paying bank. Mr. Rives proposed to designate by law the funds receivable in payment for public dues, and to include the notes of all specie paying banks who conform their issues to the specified denominations. Is it not palpable that, if these laws be enacted, whenever Mr. Biddle's Bank shall resume specie payment, its notes will be receivable and its vaults become the depository of the public money? This may reconcile the partisans of that Bank to Mr. Rives' measure, but as we are not its partisans, we must be excused for acting on our own sense of public duty."

THE CAROLINIAN.

Friday Evening,—October 6, 1837.

Adjournment of Congress.—The Senate have adopted a Resolution to adjourn on Monday next. In the House the Resolution was scouted at, as that branch of Congress has passed but one measure whatever yet, either, good, bad, or indifferent. We think decidedly that Congress should continue in session until something is done for the relief of country, if that be until next summer.

POSTPONEMENT OF THE OCTOBER INSTALLMENT OF THE DEPOSITS.

The Bill, which has passed the Senate for Postponing the payment of the October installment of Deposits with the States, was still under debate in the House of Representatives at our latest dates. We are truly surprised to see the opposition which has been made to this Bill, and the quarter from which this opposition comes. The Whigs should be the last to oppose the Bill: that party was instrumental in effecting the passage of the Deposits act, under which the distribution has taken place, because there was a surplus in the Treasury. But now that the surplus has been distributed and a deficit produced, is it the policy of patriotism or of economy to borrow money to meet the current expenses of the Government that the latter may be able to distribute this amount among the States—in other words, is it the true policy for the General Government to be come in debt itself that it may have the States indebted to it? We think every unprejudiced man will answer, No!—True, we believe that a large amount of the appropriations made by Congress at its last session were extravagant, useless, and worse than useless; but they were made, and must be met. Another cause which has done much to produce a deficit in the Treasury, has been the postponement of the payment of Merchants' duty Bonds; but can the Whigs grumble at this measure of the Executive? They asked it, and we believe that the best interests of the country demanded an extension of time on these Bonds. We are not sure, though, that Mr. Van Buren did not grant the extension for the express purpose of producing a deficit in the Treasury that the Deposits Law, which he and his partisans so much deprecated, might in part be defeated, if it did not create the necessity of recalling the surplus already deposited with the States. But there is, in our opinion, no good reason why this Bill, for postponing the payment of Deposits, should not become a law. We are opposed to the creation of a National debt, under any circumstances so long as it can be avoided. For one thing is very certain—we are done with surpluses in this country for some years to come, and if a debt is made by the Government, another will have to be made to pay it, or an increase of the Tariff take place, which is indirectly taxing the People of the South. No one at all acquainted with the condition of the country can expect that the amount of revenue from the sales of the public lands, or from customs will be as large for many years to come as they have been for a few years past. With these prospects before us, the question resolves itself thus:—Shall we postpone the payment of the 4th installment to the States, or shall we create another national debt? We unhesitatingly prefer the former alternative, and if there is never another surplus in the Treasury, let the 4th installment never be paid to the States.

P. S. Since the above was in type, we have received THE GLOBE of Sept. 30, which states that the Bill for postponing the deposits passed the House on the 29th as amended by Mr. Pickens, by a majority of 12. It will be seen by reference to our Congressional Synopsis, that on the 28th, the previous question was moved and the Bill passed to its third reading, cutting off the amendment of Mr. Pickens. On the 29th that gentleman moved to reconsider this vote, and admit his amendment, which is to strike out of the Bill "until further provision by law," and insert "until the 1st of January, 1838," postponing the payment of the installment until that time. Mr. P. delivered a most eloquent speech (which we will publish in our next,) in favor of reconsidering the vote of the previous day and in favor of his amendment. The effect was to force a reconsideration by a vote of 149 to 81, and the adoption of his amendment by a vote of 130 to 90. The Bill as amended then passed as above stated by a majority of 12.

NATIONAL BANK.

The vote in the Senate, on the Resolution reported from the Finance Committee, declaring that it is "expedient" to establish a National Bank by Congress, was decided that the friends of such an institution in this country may we think now cease their efforts—for a number of years at least. The Resolution was adopted by a majority of 16, there being six Senators absent; of these Messrs. Preston, Davis, Sevier, and Catbirt, would have voted for the Resolution, and Messrs. Davis and Southard against it, making the majority 18. From the feeling evinced in the House upon a similar Resolution being introduced into that body, we doubt not but the majority there, will be equally large as in the Senate against it. We hope now that the country will have some rest from the constant din of a National Bank war. The question has its quietus.

HON. W. C. PRESTON.

This distinguished champion of the rights of the States in times that have passed is, we fear, about to leave his old friends, seduced by the blandishments of his old enemies, the northern Bank men. We hoped he understood these men better. We hoped the ministrations of such men as the Editors of the Baton Atlas to his vanity by instituting comparisons between him and Mr. Calhoun, would have been too gross for one who has seen so much of the world. He ought to be too conscious of his inferiority to believe such men are actuated by any other motives than a desire to create a split in the ranks of the advocates of southern rights. Preston get the advantage of Calhoun! We might as well have believed the Globe last winter, when he said DEBORD BAOWS demolished JOHN C. CALHOUN.

MR. CALHOUN'S SPEECH.

Through the politeness of Mr. Calhoun, (and also of Mr. Strange,) we have received pamphlet copies of the former gentleman's speech on the Bill authorizing an issue of Treasury Notes, made in the Senate on the 19th ultimo. We have just finished the perusal of this speech, and feel no kind of hesitation in pronouncing it decidedly the greatest effort of Mr. Calhoun's truly great mind—it will more than realize the most sanguine and extravagant expectations of the real friends of Mr. Calhoun and of the country. It fully sustains the patriotic stand taken by that gentleman in favor of a divorce of the Government from the Banking System with ARGUMENTS and FACTS that cannot be overthrown. We are able this week only to give the two concluding paragraphs of this speech, promising, however, to lay the whole of it before our readers next week.

Mr. C. thus concludes:—
"We have, Mr. President, arrived at a remarkable era in our political history. The days of Legislative and Executive encroachments, of tariffs, and surpluses, of bank and public debt, and extravagant expenditure, are past for the present. The Government stands in a position disentangled from the past and free to choose its future course than it ever has been since its commencement. We are about to take a fresh start. I move off under the States right banner, and go in the direction, which I have been so long moving. I seize the opportunity thoroughly to reform the Government; to bring it back to its original principles; to retrench and economize, and rigidly to enforce accountability. I shall oppose, strenuously, all attempts to originate a new debt; to create a National Bank; to reunite the political and money powers (more dangerous than church and state) in any form or shape; to prevent the disturbance of the compromise, which is gradually removing the last vestige of the tariff system; and mainly, I shall use my best efforts to give an ascendancy to the great conservative principle of State sovereignty, over the dangerous and despotic doctrine of consolidation. I rejoice to think, that the Executive Department of the Government is now so reduced in power and means, that it can no longer rely on its influence and patronage to secure a majority. Henceforward it can have no hope of supporting itself but on wisdom, moderation, patriotism, and devoted attachment to the constitution, which I trust will make it, in its own defence, an ally in effecting the reform which I deem indispensable to the salvation of the country and its institutions."

"I look, sir, with pride to the wise and noble bearing of the little States right party, of which it is my pride to be a member, throughout the eventful period through which the country has passed since 1824. Experience already bears testimony to their patriotism, firmness, and sagacity; and history will do it justice. In that year, as I have stated, the tariff system triumphed in the councils of the nation. We saw its disastrous political bearings—forewarn its surpluses, and the extravagancies to which it would lead—we rallied on the election of the late President to arrest it through the influence of the Executive Department of the Government. In this we failed. We then fell back upon the rights and sovereignty of the States, and by the action of a small, but gallant State, and through the potency of its interposition, we brought the system to the ground, sustained as it was by the opposition and the administration, and by the whole power and patronage of the Government. The pernicious overflow of the Treasury, of which it was the parent, could not be arrested at once. The surplus was seized on by the Executive and, by its control over the banks, became the fruitful source of Executive influence and encroachment. Without hesitation, we joined our old opponents on the tariff question, but under our own flag, and without merging in their ranks, and made a gallant and successful war against the encroachments of the Executive. That terminated, we part with our late allies in peace, and move forward, ag. or onward who may, to secure the fruits of our long but successful struggle, under the old republican flag of '98, which though tattered and torn has never yet been lowered, and with the blessing of God, never shall be with my consent."

Hon. F. W. Pickens.—The Speech of this gentleman on the 29th, in support of his amendment to the deposit postponement Bill, is short, but will place him first among the eloquent, bold, and fearless champions of correct principles in the House of Representatives. For fear we may not be able to publish the whole speech in our next, we now make a few choice extracts from it:

Mr. Speaker, the provisions of that act—the deposit act of 1836, I mean—are peculiar. They give, in certain contingencies, power to the Secretary of the Treasury to call back the three installments already distributed, under certain limitations. Sir, it is a power which you yourself, by the very act which you desire to enforce by refusing to pass this bill, place in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury. What will be the result then of defeating this bill? Why that you leave it a claim upon the Treasury, and that by solemn discussion, and solemn vote rejecting this bill, you make it the imperative duty of the Secretary to execute the deposit act to its very letter.

Now, sir, look at the proposition. They say the Treasury is embarrassed, that it is reduced, and that it will want funds, then how will the deposit act be executed? Why the Secretary must, of necessity, call upon the States for the three installments already made. But suppose, as gentleman say, that the Treasury is full, and that there are ample funds in its hands. If this be true what a spectacle will be presented to the American people! That your Secretary of the Treasury, your authorized officer, has presented a set of statements to this House and to the country which are utterly

false! Can any administration stand under the scorn and indignation this would produce amongst an outraged people, when Congress meets in December and find his statements a thorough delusion! But I doubt it, sir. It is my sincere impression that the Treasury is embarrassed, and that if you reject the bill on your table, you place not only the States, and the treasury of the States, but the State banks also, which gentlemen wish to protect, at the mercy and under the control of the Secretary.

Again, sir, suppose this bill be not passed, what will be another result? That you call upon the Secretary of the Treasury to enforce the law, or distribute the fourth installment, and where are the means you put in his control? Do you not see that, under such an operation, you inevitably compel him to execute the law to the letter, and that, to do so, he must draw contributions from the States to distribute back to them. Is this sound policy?

Sir, let it not be supposed that, from any party tie or from any party feelings, I am disposed to sustain the bill on your table. No, sir. When gentlemen ask me in relation to my present position, I can only say to them that I am precisely where I have been educated to be, upon three great principles, which I deem to be identified with the Constitution and liberties of my country. There is a conflict of interests upon the floor. There is a conflict of interests in all communities; and when gentlemen talk about this class depending upon another class, and all being beautifully blended in one whole, I can admire the theory. It appears interesting on paper. It is interesting to contemplate the parts of a great empire—all depending upon one great combination of the whole. I can understand it, sir, but I know there is a conflict of interests in all societies. Why is it that we see the world deluged with blood? Is it not from a supposed division of interests in society? Why is it that revolution after revolution has swept over the fairest portion of this habitable globe? Is it not because one class or one interest in society are found struggling with or endeavoring to trample down another class or interest? This is nature—this is man, as found organized in all society.

Sir, let not gentlemen suppose I am actuated by party ties or party feelings. No. I ask no favors, and I scorn and defy power, whether it come from the Executive, or from the banking interests of the country. Sir, I know the conflict that is about to arise on this floor. I see and hear the rising of the elements, and I stand prepared to meet it in advance. I confess, I am prepared to meet it, and let not gentlemen suppose they are to call on interests in this country powerful enough to dictate laws and government to us. No, sir. If they do produce this conflict, I say I am prepared to meet it. It has been said, that in meeting this contest, we are prepared to break down the banking institutions of the States. Sir, I repel this insinuation with scorn and contempt, as a vile slander for party effect. I, sir, will sustain, to the last, the institutions of my own State, and the banking interests she has organized. But, sir, when I am called upon to identify them with this Federal Government, I will not do it. I will not bring them under subjection, and place the credit and banking system again at the mercy of a lawless and despotic Government here, to wield the destinies of this country. We have seen and felt too much of it. We have seen this union of the banks with Government for the last three or four years, producing the most disastrous effects upon the policy of the country. Sir, it was this union which has done more, in my opinion, than any thing else to break down the freedom of elections. I stand where I did as to the manner of the election: I am actuated by no other desire but to promote equal liberty to all classes; and when men in power choose to assert right principles of liberty and of the Constitution, by separating the banking institutions of the country from the Government of the country, I am prepared, thus far, to go with them. Sir, no issue shall ever separate me, in a conflict of this kind, from the great interest I have always supported. But I entreat gentlemen to pause in this mad career, because the conflict will be fatal even to the banking institutions of the States themselves if they urge it on. I desire they shall be sustained by the States upon bona fide capital—sustained free from the influence of this Government; and it is because I desire they should be sustained that I am in favor of their separation. Sir, in conclusion permit me to say, that I stand where the republican stood in 1798, in 1836, '27 and '28, and where the State Rights party stood in 1832 and '33; and upon those principles I am prepared to stand, and the power of a combined press, or the whole interest of banks, shall never drive me from it.

Upon all the other questions presented by gentlemen in this debate, discursive as they were in their character, "de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis," I desire to reserve myself for the great bill—for I call that the great measure of the session—the divorce bill, I mean. That bill I hold myself prepared to defend, and I fear no consequences.

Price of Specie.—Striking Facts.—We observe in our last New York papers, that the price of Specie has fallen in that city from 12½ to 4 per cent. since the prospects of chartering a National Bank have been sealed by Congress. Not being particularly skilled as a financier, we will not state our own convictions as to the causes which produced the enormous high price that specie sold at a few weeks since, nor as to the particular cause that has produced the fall; but leave it to our Whig friends to answer these questions.

South Carolina Delegation.—For the purpose of injuring Mr. Calhoun, the pensioned slanderers for Northern papers, under the name of Letter writers at Washington, have stated for the thousandth time, that neither Mr. Preston, or any of the South Carolina Delegation in the House of Representatives coincide with Mr. Calhoun in his views of the prominent measures now before Congress. This statement is false. Mr. Pickens, Mr. Thompson, and Mr. Rhett all agree with Mr. Calhoun; as do also, we learn, Gov. McDuffie and Gen. Hamilton of South Carolina. The destruction of Mr. Calhoun being the dear object of a certain party in and out of Congress, no slander is too brazen for their purpose.

The Whigs. to let them tell it, are the sole mourners over Mr. Calhoun's fallen greatness, as they call it. It makes the big tear roll down their cheeks to see this great statesman and patriot in the company of Brown, Benton and Co. If Mr. Calhoun had really deserted his old principles and joined the office-holders, nothing, we in all charity believe, could please the Whigs better; for their destruction would be certain; but the d—l of it is, they can't make out their case. Mr. Calhoun is so old fashioned as to be determined to stand on his old principles, and the Whigs can't get him into the position they would wish.

Disinterested Views.—We copy from the Mobile Examiner, the following just tribute to Mr. Calhoun. The Examiner, be it remembered, takes no sides in politics, but speaks free of party bias—with candor and good sense.

From the Mobile Examiner, Sept. 19.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.
The report is current in the express ships received within the last two days, that Mr. Calhoun approves of the recommendations of the President. The report is not sufficiently authenticated to create a firm reliance on its truth; but from our knowledge of Mr. Calhoun—from his uniform independence and noble, unswerving patriotism—we are half inclined to the belief that the Message of President Van Buren embodies many of his deliberate opinions. If the fact should be established, what a rebuke must be given to that party,

who, while they denounce their opponents for sticking together like a batch of cobbler's wax, have, themselves, like an old cow bell, but one voice for every change which the tide of events urges alike on all—and that voice an incessant ding dong. Nor is the rebuke less cutting to Mr. Calhoun's avowed opponents. They have accused him of every crime to which partisan feeling can lead a man—of every depravity to which disappointed ambition, envy, and personal malice could sink him.

We sincerely hope the report may be correct. It will give the world and his countrymen another striking example of the disinterested patriotism and noble independence of this distinguished individual—a man than whom there is not a greater or better living man who has been wronged, deeply wronged by his countrymen, and to whom motives are still imputed which never had birth in a mind so high and holy as his. Mr. Calhoun is not wronged by those alone who disagree with him politically. The party who assume to claim him as their leader—but who find his course too pure and disinterested to follow—are of all others his worst enemies. Many of them load him name with their narrow, mercenary views, and send it over the world to be laughed at and ridiculed by his foes; while at the same time they have no more comprehension of the mighty workings of his mind, than has the meanest reptile that floats in the caverns of the great Atlantic, of the depth and breadth, and chemical nature of the element that surrounds it.

CONGRESSIONAL SYNOPSIS.

We have changed our mode of copying the proceedings of Congress, that our columns may be less crowded thereby. We give as much as will interest our readers, in a condensed form, preserving the most prominent features of the propositions and debates thereon.

IN SENATE.—Friday, September 22, 1837.

Mr. Allen presented a memorial from citizens of Ohio against the recharter of a National Bank.
Mr. Walker presented a memorial from citizens of Mississippi to the same effect.
The Senate then took up, in Committee of the Whole, the bill imposing additional duties on certain officers, as depositions in certain cases. Mr. Calhoun's amendment being under consideration.
Mr. Tallmadge addressed the Senate at considerable length in opposition to the bill. He was followed by Messrs. Calhoun, Rives and Benton.
On motion of Mr. King of Georgia, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

After receiving memorials and petitions, the House proceeded to the unfinished business of the morning hour, which was the resolution submitted by Mr. Wise on the 19th inst. in relation to the Florida War, to which an amendment had been offered by Mr. Glascock.
Mr. Bell was in favor of the committee being raised by ballot, and not appointed by the Chair.
Mr. Gholson hoped the subject would be referred to the regular standing committee of the House, constituted expressly to take charge of such subjects.
Mr. Campbell then addressed the House, when on motion of Mr. Cambreleng, the House proceeded to the orders of the day, and resumed the consideration of the bill to postpone the fourth installment with the States.
Mr. Pickens' amendment to strike out the clause "until further provision by law," and insert "the 1st day of January, 1838," being under consideration.
The bill was opposed by Messrs. C. Shepard and Sibley.
Messrs. Cushman, Holsely, Fairfield and Parker spoke in favor of the bill.
Mr. Smith then took the floor, and was followed by Mr. Cambreleng who stated that unless they acted on some of those measures, in one week, the Treasury would be stopped for want of funds.
The Speaker laid before the House a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, of the amount of appropriations and expenditures for the current year; which was laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

IN SENATE.—Saturday, September 23, 1837.

A Message was received from the President of the United States enclosing a report from the Secretary of War; which was ordered to lie on the table, and be printed.

Mr. Calhoun presented a petition from citizens of Mobile; praying the establishment of a National Bank. Mr. Shift presented memorials from citizens of Vermont, against the annexation of Texas.

The Senate then took up, in Committee of the Whole, the bill imposing additional duties on certain officers, as depositions in certain cases. Mr. Calhoun's amendment being under consideration.

Mr. King of Georgia, addressed the Senate at length, and concluded by moving a postponement of the whole subject until the next session. He was followed by Messrs. Strange, Niles, Calhoun, Tipton and Rives.
On motion of Mr. Clay, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On motion of Mr. Haynes the House agreed to meet at 10 o'clock from and after Monday next.
Mr. M. Morris of Pennsylvania, presented a memorial from citizens of Buck's County, against the annexation of Texas.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of Mr. Wise's resolution concerning the inquiry in relation to the Florida War. The motion of Mr. Howard to strike out "that a Select Committee be appointed," and insert "that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed," being the question pending.

Messrs. Wise, Gholson and Loomis spoke at considerable length, indulging in some personalities.
On motion of Mr. Cambreleng, the House resumed the consideration of the bill to postpone the fourth installment with the States. The question pending was Mr. Pickens' amendment.

Mr. Smith spoke in favor of the bill, and Messrs. Thompson and Halstead opposed it.

On motion of Mr. Williams, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

Monday, September 25, 1837.—Messrs. McKean and Buchanan presented several memorials from citizens of Pennsylvania, against the annexation of Texas; which were laid on the table.

Mr. Clay of Kentucky, presented petitions from citizens of Wheeling and Baltimore, praying the incorporation of a national bank; referred to the Committee on Finance, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Niles submitted the following joint resolution: Resolved that the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, That the two Houses of Congress will adjourn, and close the present session on Monday, the 9th of Oct. next.

Mr. Hubbard introduced a resolution that the Senate should meet at 10 o'clock.
The Senate then resumed the consideration of the bill imposing certain duties on public officers as depositories in certain cases. The question pending being on Mr. Calhoun's amendment.

Mr. Clay spoke for upwards of three hours in opposition to the bill. He stated that he had waited to hear all the plans that could be brought forward to redress the evils under which we labored, but he was compelled to declare, that so far, he had heard nothing from one side but temporary expedients, and the other an aggravation of the ills instead of a cure. No matter from what cause our distresses sprung, it was the duty of every parental Government to afford relief. It was not his wish to cast reproaches and awaken animosities; under the extreme suffering that pervaded the land, he hoped that all past political strife was forgotten. He attributed the present state of the things to the action of the Government in refusing to recharter the bank, the removal of the Deposites, the Gold bill, and the Treasury Circular.

He considered the sub-Treasury scheme an "expedient" which ought not to be tried, as it was pregnant

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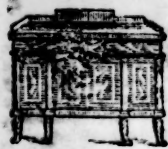
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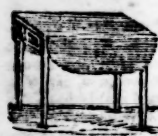
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Encourage the Enter-
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Warren Gheen,
Cabinet-Maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old customers, his friends and the public, that he is still at his old stand, on main street, nearly opposite the Salisbury Hotel, where he is fully prepared to execute all orders for cabinet work in a very superior manner. Owing to the "pressure" of the times, the scarcity of specie, and the depreciation of all "bank rags," he is determined to work as cheap, and execute his work in as good style, as any other workman in these parts—his timber being good and his workmen better. W. G. will always keep on hand for sale,



**SIDE BOARDS
TABLES,
BUREAUS,
Secretaries, Bedsteads,**

and every other article generally manufactured in similar establishments. He invites buyers to give him a call.

N. B. An Apprentice, of sober, industrious habits, will be taken to the above business, if application be made soon. W. G.

Salisbury, Aug. 25, 1837.



Come and Buy

LAND.

OFFERED FOR SALE,
A Tract containing 800 acres, or more,

WITH improvements not inferior to any between the Yadkin and Catawba, in one Tract. 115 Acres in another—52 or more in another, all close together;—and TWO SMALL TRACTS in treddell, a few miles above Statesville. Undoubted titles will be made by the proper persons. Apply soon to A. W. Brandon, or to the subscriber, for terms.

P. S. All kinds of property that is in the possession of the subscriber can be bought at a low price. J. S.

May 20, 1837. 50f

On the first day of Nov., 1837, and from day to day, until all is sold,—will be put up at Public Sale, at the Subscriber's house, all kinds of property usually found in a house or kitchen. Also, all the lands above advertised for sale,—with stock of all kinds commonly on farms,—at a credit made known at the time of Sale. JNO. SCOTT.

Lockland, Rowan co., Aug. 11, 1837. 1s



Boarding.

THE Subscriber will be prepared to accommodate 15 or 20 young ladies with boarding during the ensuing session of Mrs. Hutchison's Academy. His residence is in Town, recently occupied by James Huie, Esq. W. D. CRAWFORD.

Salisbury, September 15, 1837. 1f

COTTON GINS.

THE subscribers have on hand several first rate COTTON GINS, which they will dispose of on accommodating terms.

SAMUEL HARGRAVE,
H. R. DUSENBURY.

Lexington, N. C., Aug. 25, 1837. 1f

Washington Press,

(224 BY 324.)

To Printers.

A FIRST rate Washington Press—the Platten is 22 1/2 by 32 1/2 inches, and will work a form the size of the largest papers in North Carolina, it has the best improvements of the Patentee, it has been in use a short time, and is as good as new.—Any person requiring a Press of this size, cannot be better supplied than by the purchase of this.—The original cost delivered in Danville was about \$300, it will be sold together with the Type on which the Danville Observer was printed, low for Cash, or on a short credit; the Type have only been in use about two years, and one half worn.—A copy of the Danville Observer printed on the type, can be seen by any one desiring to purchase; as the establishment is wholly useless to the Subscriber it can be bought very cheap. Apply by letter. THOMAS A. TERRY.

Danville, Va., Aug. 24, 1837. 12f

Tailoring Business.

BILES & JAMES

INFORM their friends and the public, that they have lately received from the North the latest and most approved

CITY FASHIONS.

According to which they are ready to make any garments desired at low prices. They have great confidence in their ability to make a good fit, but should they fail, they are willing to take the garment and try till they succeed. Cutting will be done promptly and in the best mode. Work from a distance faithfully executed and carefully despatched. Orders in all cases diligently attended to.

P. S. Produce of various kinds will be taken in payment for work. Salisbury, May 27, 1837. 6m

Tin Ware.

THE Subscriber has on hand a large assortment of TIN WARE, manufactured by a first rate workman, and of the best materials, which he will sell low for cash, or on a short credit to responsible dealers; and should the amount of the bill be large enough to justify it, he will deliver the Ware without extra charge.

All kinds of JOB WORK and REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch.

P. S. Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, Old Powder, and old Copper taken in exchange.

Lexington, N. C., Sept. 15, 1837. 1f

Wanted:
TWO or THREE first rate PEDLARS—they find a Wagon and one or two Horses, (all their expenses paid,)—to whom liberal wages will be given. None need apply but such as can come well recommended.

CRAVEN & YORK.

Concord, N. C., Sept. 22, 1837. p3

FRESH PATENT DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

JUST received, and for sale at THIS OFFICE, the following Invaluable Patent Drugs and Medicines, viz:

MONTAGUE'S BALM;—
AN INDIAN CURE FOR TOOTH-ACHE.

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy of pain and preservative of the Teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American Public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the U. States, so as to place it within the reach of those suffering, and likely to suffer, with the most harassing of all aches, (tooth-ache.) When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate and permanent relief.—It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent, and not unpleasant; and the large number of persons, in various sections of the country, that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities.

It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the Woods.

H. B. MONTAGUE.
Petersburg, Virginia, Feb. 20, 1836.—1s

A supply of the above valuable Medicine kept constantly for sale at THIS OFFICE.
PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.

BOON'S ANTI-DYSEPTIC
AND
ANTI-BILIOUS VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS.

Which if taken in time will prevent Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Spleen, Ague and Fever, and is decidedly the best medicine yet discovered for that scourge Dyspepsia, that has unstrung the nerves and prostrated the most vigorous in our land.—They relieve Costiveness, Head-Ache, Dry Tongue, Shortness of Breathing, Giddiness, Dimness of Sight, Drowsiness, Restlessness, which will secure comfortable sleep at night. If taken with calomel, they will prevent any bad effects from that mineral.
PRICE, \$1.25 PER BOTTLE.

MONTAGUE'S
VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS,
FOR THE
AGUE AND FEVER.

One Bottle of this Medicine has never been known to fail in effecting a perfect cure. At least any person purchasing and using the Bitters, and are not satisfied as to its effects, by returning the Bottle, shall have back the price, 82 per Bottle.

MONTAGUE'S
Anti-Spasmodic Tincture,
OR
MOTHER'S COMFORT.

For Diarrhoea, in all of its various forms, Dysentery, Cramp Colic, Cholera Morbus, Asiatic Cholera, After Pains of Lying-in Females; and in this it is the Mother's Comfort, in that it is the very best preparation for the summer diseases of children, that has yet been introduced into the chamber of the distressed.

PRICE, 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Bonaparte's (Camp) Expurgating MIXTURE,

FOR EXTRACTING
Grease, Tar, Turpentine, Paints, Oils, &c. from Carpets, Floors, Cloth, Hats, and Silks—by which Coat Collars are made to look as fresh as any part of the Coat.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Directions on each Bottle for using. 40

Merchant Tailor.

BENJAMIN F. FRALEY

IS now receiving, from New York and Philadelphia, a general assortment of Cloths and Trimmings for spring and summer, embracing every article usually kept by Merchant Tailors. These goods have been selected by him in person, and can be confidently recommended to the public as cheap and good. Having worked at the Tailoring Business for twenty years, he hopes that he shall not be considered as presumptions in calling himself a judge of cloths. He has also just received

THE N. YORK AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS.

And the above will be made up in a superior style of fashion, and warranted to fit well.

He will also keep on hand a general assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

All of which will be sold very low for cash or on a credit to punctual dealers. All kinds of Cutting will be done on short notice. Orders for work from a distance will be punctually attended to.

The public are invited to call and examine prices for themselves. He still continues at his former stand, south of the Courthouse, in the large Brick building.

Salisbury, N. C.

P. S. As he is an Agent for some of the most fashionable Tailors of Philadelphia and New York, he would be happy to instruct any who may wish to learn the art of cutting garments. He also continues to distribute the Fashions.

Letters for Fashions must be post paid.



PUBLIC SALE!

THE subscriber now offers for sale, on accommodating terms, his well known and valuable

Iron Works,

lately belonging to Genl. Peter Forney, deceased. This very desirable property lies seven miles south-west of Beattie's Ford, in Lincoln County, N. C. It is offered at private sale; and if not disposed of in that manner before the 1st of December next, it will on that day be sold at public auction.

In this Forge are FIVE FIRES, three of which are REFINING FIRES, on an improved plan, one BLOOMING FIRE, and one CHAFFERY, all in good repair.

Together with said Forge will be sold, a TRACT OF LAND,

Containing about 250 Acres,

Lying in one body, upon which stands the Forge.

Included in said Tract of Land is a First-rate Plantation,

upon which are MEADOWS of a superior quality, A good Grist and Saw Mill,

AND
A Threshing Machine,

which is worked by water power. Also on the said tract is a large and valuable COALING GROUND, lying convenient to the Forge.

—ALSO:—
TEN likely NEGROES,
All mechanics—Hammermen, Reiners, Forge-carpenters and Blacksmiths.

Fifteen head of HORSES.
FIVE
MULES,
AND
THREE YOKE OF OXEN,

TOGETHER WITH
Five or six Wagons, Harness, &c.

A quantity of GRAIN will also be disposed of. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as it is believed persons wishing to purchase will come and inspect it for themselves.

N. B. Should the above property be disposed of at private sale, notice will be given, so that purchasers from a distance may not be disappointed in attending on the day appointed for the public sale.

J. M. FORNEY.

August 25, 1837. p8



**BECKWITH'S
PILLS
ANTI-DYSEPTIC**

FOR the Cure of almost every variety of functional disorder of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Spleen; such as heart-burn, acid eructations, nausea, head-ache, pain and distention of the Stomach and bowels, incipient diarrhoea, colic, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, sick head-ache, sea sickness, &c. &c. They are a safe and comfortable aperient for Females during Pregnancy and subsequent confinement, relieving sickness at the stomach, head-ache, heart burn and many of the incidental nervous affections. Literary men, Students and most other persons of sedentary habits, find them very convenient. Those who indulge too freely in the pleasures of the Table, find speedy relief from the sense of oppression and distention which follow, by taking the Pills. As a Dinner Pill they are invaluable. Those who are drinking Mineral Waters and particularly those from Southern climates and Ague and Fever districts, will find them a valuable adjunct. Those who are exposed to the vicissitudes of weather, on voyages or journeys, can take them at all times with perfect safety. In full doses, they are a highly efficacious and safe Anti-Bilious Medicine.—They seldom or never produce sickness at the stomach or griping.

Their efficacy is strongly attested by Certificates from the following gentlemen, viz: Bishop Ives, Rev. Dr. McPheters, Rev. G. W. Freeman, Rev. B. T. Blake, Gov. Iredell, Hon. Henry Potter, Hon. G. E. Badger, Hon. Richard Hines, Thos. P. Devereux, Esq., Professor Anderson, Wm. Hall, Esq., Secretary of State, Wm. S. Moon, Esq., late Treasurer, Jas. Grant, Esq., late Comptroller, W. R. Gales, Esq., of the Register, Capt. Guion, Guion's Hotel, Dr. R. C. Bond, Dr. E. Crosby, Dr. J. Y. Young, Rev. F. L. Hawks, &c. Ample directions accompany each Box.

These Pills are for sale, by appointment in almost every Town in the United States, and Wholesale and Retail by the Subscribers, to whom applications may be made for Agencies.

THOMAS L. JUMP, Gen. Agent.

Raleigh, N. C.

1st door west of the Presbyterian Church.

For sale at THIS OFFICE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having obtained Letters of Administration at August Term of Rowan county Court, on the estate of Peter Trexler, dec., hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment, legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.—Also, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, as the estate must be settled.

JAMES OWENS, Admr. August 25, 1837. 1f



Head-Quarters,

SALISBURY, Sept. 2, 1837.

THE Commissioned Officers of the 63rd Regiment of North Carolina Militia, are hereby commanded to parade in Salisbury on Thursday, the 26th of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. with side arms for Drill; and appear on the day following, (the 27th,) with their respective companies, at 8 o'clock A. M., equipped according to law for Review and Inspection.

By the Brigadier General:

D. R. LINN, Col. Comdt.

J. M. Brown, Adj.

N. B. The Captains are required to make their annual returns on the day of Drill—the 26th.

D. R. LINN, Col. Com.

Sept. 8, 1837. 1m

New Book Bindery.

WM. HUNTER—Book Binder.

INFORMS the public that he has opened an Establishment of the above kind, in Charlotte, N. C., a few doors north of Mr. Neely's Tavern, on Main street. Having, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronise him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms. Books, &c. sent from a distance for binding, will be promptly bound, and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

Books, &c. for binding, left at the Office of the Western Carolinian, in Salisbury, will be forwarded to Charlotte, bound, and carefully returned for delivery. Charlotte, Sept. 1, 1837. 12f

To Debtors!

ALL those indebted to the Estate of the late Fielding Slater, either by note or otherwise, are requested to call and settle the same without delay, as the business of said Estate must be closed, and all persons having claims against said Estate are requested to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOMAS CRAIGE, Admr's.
BURTON CRAIGE, } 52 f.

June 3, 1837.

Horses, &c.,

TO HIRE BY THE HOUR OR DAY

APPLY to the Bar Keeper

of the Mansion Hotel.

Sept. 22, 1837. 1f

Book Bindery.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has established a BOOK BINDERY

In Salem, N. C.,

and is now prepared to execute all jobs in his line, with neatness and despatch. Books forwarded to him for binding will be punctually attended to.

DAVID CLEWELL.

P. S. Persons in Salisbury and its vicinity having Books they wish bound, will please leave them at the Office of the Western Carolinian, and they will be attended to.

Salem, September 22, 1837. 1f

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S



**INVALUABLE
OINTMENT,**

For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.

Can now be obtained of the patentee, at the office of the Raleigh Register.

Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.

WILLIAM W. GRAY.

Raleigh, October 8, 1836.

The above Medicine is for sale in Salisbury at the Store of JOHN MURPHY.

For five or six years previous to the Spring of 1834, a Negro man of mine had been much afflicted with an ulcerated arm and hand, which rendered him almost useless. The ulcer embraced that part of his arm from the elbow down, including his entire hand, which was literally a mass of putrefaction. A joint of one finger, and a part of the thumb, perished and dropped off. A more distressing and hopeless case I have never beheld. It was abandoned by his physicians as incurable, except by amputation of the hand.

The best medical treatment having failed to relieve the man, I placed him under the care of Mr. William W. Gray, in this place, who, with his Ointment, has effectually cured the case, although the Negro was frequently absent for weeks and months together. He has been entirely well for the last eight months, and I have good reason to believe will continue so.

WILLIAM BOYLAN.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE!

RALLIGH, September 21, 1836.

I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Invaluable Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandages. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

The Salisbury Female Seminary,

WILL (by leave of Providence) be re-opened on the First Tuesday of October. MRS. HUTCHISON having visited the Northern Seminaries with the direct view of adopting whatever improvement she might discover to have been made in the business of teaching, flatters herself with the hope of being able to render her school worthy the continued patronage of her friends and the public.

She pledges herself to prompt by every proper means, the moral, intellectual and personal improvement of her pupils, and to treat them on all occasions with the affectionate kindness due to her own children.—To render them ornaments and blessings to their respective families and to society, is one of the loftiest objects of her ambition.

Terms of Admission:

First Class per Session, \$15 50
Second Class, do, 10 50

Extra Branches:

French Language, per Session, 10 00
Chinese and Bronze, six lessons, 6 00
Wax flowers and fruits, do, 6 00
Pronch Painting, twelve lessons, 8 00
Worsted Lump mats and Baskets, 5 00
Chenille Work and Embroidery, 5 00
Chenille flowers and tape work, 5 00

N. B. Arrangements have been made for the comfortable accommodation of all Pupils who wish to attend the School, either with the Teachers at Col. Lemley's, or in other houses of high respectability in the village—in all of which they may expect to be treated with the kindness due to children of the family in which they are located.
Salisbury, Sept. 29, 1f

WANTED,

A HANDSOME, active, smart black or yellow Girl, from the age of ten to fifteen years, for which a fair price, in Cash, will be given.—Apply at this Office.



**FANCY & ORNAMENTAL
JOB PRINTING**

DONE QUICKLY AT THIS OFFICE.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

BY JOSEPH WADE HAMPTON.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every Friday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit the Subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

5. Persons indebted to the Editor, may transmit to him through the Mail at his risk—provided they get the acknowledgment of any respectable person to prove that such remittance was regularly made.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 62 1/2 cents per square for the first insertion, and 37 1/2 cents for each continuance; but where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion. If ordered for one insertion only, \$1 will in all cases be charged.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....Oct. 6, 1837.

Bacon,	10 a 13	Molasses,	62 1/2 a 70
Brandy, apple,	50	Nails,	9 a 10
peach,	75 a 80	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	12 1/2	Pork,	60 a 80
Cotton, in seed,	250	Sugar, brown,	11 a 1